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PER BENEFITS: 28 to 30 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

PER ADVANTAGES: 28 to 30 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

and equipments of the public baths. Lack of care in any detail is no less than criminal. Particularly, it should be seen that each patron of a house has a clean and separate towel. There is no more fertile disease spreader in existence than a public towel used by one person after another for an indefinite period.

IT IS WAR.

We print today the news that Japan has formally declared war against China, and there is good reason for believing that the declaration is made in good faith. Before declaring war Japan seems to have tried her resources just to see if everything was in good fighting trim. In less than a week she has practically swept the Chinese navy from the seas, sank the fastest transport in the China service, captured one of the men-of-war conveying it, scattered the rest of the fleet, and has already apologized to Great Britain for not having noticed the trifling circumstance that the transport was flying the British flag.

There is something in the promptness and effectiveness of the Japanese movements which recalls the Prussian operations against France in 1870 and against Austria in 1866.

It is real war, and it means real news, and the news may be looked for in the editions of "The Evening World."

THE RELIEF FUND SCANDALS.

There is hardly a greater scandal in the city than the alleged misdeeds of the one million dollar Relief Fund by the Park Commission.

The people gave one million dollars to relieve the sufferings of the deserving poor of the city during last winter by supplying work to those willing to labor, so as to save their families from starvation. In order to furnish the readiest work, and at the same time to make it useful to the city, it was determined to put it into the hands of the Park Commissioners, who could at once use it for such repairs and improvements on the parks as would be of public advantage, even though not absolutely necessary.

Instead of applying the money to this purpose and giving immediate work to the suffering poor, the Commissioners issued labor tickets and gave them to their political friends and leaders for distribution among their followers. Instead of hiring honest labor, they devoted the money to the purpose of giving work to their political friends and leaders for distribution among their followers.

These charges have been openly made. They have never been met. Nor has any report been offered to the people of the uses to which the Relief Fund has been put.

It is outrageous, and it is a scandal quite as glaring as any from which the city is now suffering.

RUBY CHIVALRY.

Bluster and fight are two very different things, and as a rule it is found that men who do the most bullying and talk the most about fighting are the least likely to fight.

The Tillman campaign in South Carolina has been a good illustration of how far bluffing may be carried without blows. If vituperation and clamor could kill, the Palmetto State would now be without a Governor and short of bawling politicians. But as yet words have sufficed to let off the political gas of the chivalry, and there have been no funerals.

Yesterday, however, there was a hot time on a Pullman car on the way to Spartanburg. Gov. Tillman was a passenger and was sought by Senator M. C. Butler, who denounced him as a man of blood.

Senator Butler was backed by a Congressional candidate named Caughman, who placed his hand on his pistol and shouted: "Yes, he's a blank, blank liar and fraud!" Senator Butler dared the dispenser Governor to get out of the car and fight.

When it is remembered that this exhibition of South Carolina chivalry occurred in a Pullman car well filled with ladies, the gallantry of the heroes who took part in it can be properly appreciated. But, except in frightening the women of the blue, the chivalry was plain as results. Caughman was taken by the collar by the conductor and led out of the car; Butler left the train alone, and Gov. Tillman remained in his seat without a fight.

The Governor and the Senator speak from the same platform at Spartanburg today, but it is not expected that there will be any firing off except by the mouths.

A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN.

The firemen were saved some trouble at the fire at Nathan's on Broome street yesterday afternoon.

The flames spread rapidly after the first alarm, and their extreme heat drove off the men. But just as the fire seemed to be getting beyond control it was arrested by the firemen who were on the roof of the building.

On the roof of the building a water tank had been built for the use of the tenants and the factory. The supports of this immense cistern soon burned away and the tank upsetting poured its flood right into the midst of the flames, reaching its roof at once and speedily extinguishing the big blaze. The brave firemen, who were doing their best to approach the building with the hose, found their work very effectively done for them.

EXIT GUARDIAN SOCIETY.

Supreme Court Kills Rev. D. F. Robertson's Humbug Charity.

The New York Juvenile Guardian Society is no more. On the motion of Deputy Attorney-General Hogan, Justice Mayham of the Supreme Court, sitting at Albany, has annulled the charter of this organization and taken from it all the privileges and franchises it enjoyed.

This action is the result of the investigation made last fall by the investigating committee of the State Board of Charities composed of Judge Charles C. Craig, Dr. Steven Smith and Edward H. Litchfield.

The investigation began Aug. 9, 1893, at William street. Charges were preferred against Rev. David F. Robertson, Secretary of the Society and virtually in charge of its management. Non-feasance was charged against him. He was charged with misappropriation of the funds of the Society. He was charged with drawing \$750 out of the funds in payment for his services. Mr. Robertson was charged with misappropriation of the funds of the Society. He was charged with drawing \$750 out of the funds in payment for his services.

There was \$1,200 in 1892 unaccounted for, but the entry was made as paid to Mr. Robertson for services. Mr. Robertson said the money was used for honorable purposes, but offered no vouchers.

Dr. E. H. Litchfield, President of the Charity Organization Society, charged Robertson with deceiving the charitable class with pious frauds and lies.

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DEATH IN THE HEAT.

Help the Sick Babies to Battle with Torrid Weather.

"Evening World" Physicians Doing Noble Work Among the Poor.

You Can Assist Them by Contributing to the Fund.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged \$12,544.31

Miriam Walsh and Hannah Siegel, 25.75

Window House, San Cliff, 15.50

Visitors to Home, Palmetto Building, 16.17

Perseus Pharmacy, 14.90

Deaf Street, fair, Brooklyn, 11.30

Lillian Schneider, Marian Colver and Kitty Page, 11.25

Compassion Cafe, 11.31

Griffin Hummel entertainment, 11.80

Perseus Pharmacy, 7.25

Beatrice Colver and Nellie Booth, 7.10

Bonnie Thornton, 7.10

Lafayette Hall benefit, 7.00

R. L. K., 6.00

Bernie Pickover, 6.00

East Eighty-first street fair, 6.00

Albertha, 6.00

East Eighty-seventh street fair, 6.00

Baby Jackson, 6.00

Madison and Rita, 6.00

Minnie Rose Holman, 6.00

Allen S. Black, 4.00

the owner, Mr. Caplan, who also did all his power to insure the fair's success.

Although the fair was a great success, socially and financially, and those who took part in it are entitled to the thanks of many suffering babies.

SWEET SINGERS IN HARLEM.

Pretty Entertainment Held in the Hallowsen Club-House.

A special entertainment was given Friday evening at the Hallowsen Club-House, 50 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. Gertrude Shuman and Edie Depew, who are well known in Harlem for their remarkable sweet voices, were the projectors of the affair, and through their efforts and those of their friends \$7.75 was realized for the fund.

The programme consisted of tableaux, songs and recitations, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Miss Shuman sang a new song by Robert Kaiser, entitled "Jodel," and Miss Depew sang the ever-popular "The Little Girl Who Lives Next Door."

Those who assisted in the affair were Florence Davis, Celia Flecher, Alice McCreary, Lillian Rickell, Edna Matland, Alma Matland, Annie Thompson, Alma Hunter, Frank Hanham, Frank Partridge, Jennie Partridge and Eddie "Chin" Dodsword kindly loaned the piano and Mr. Depew loaned its transportation free of charge.

Second Avenue Fair.

To the Editor:

Please find enclosed \$5 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

These are the workers.

The proceeds of a fair held in front of 227 Second Avenue.

Maggie Taggart, seven years.

Lillian Shaw, eleven years.

MAUD TAGGART, twelve years.

These are the workers.

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LETTERS.

[This column is open to everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to voice, a question to ask, a subject of general interest to discuss or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

Where Will It Come From?

To the Editor:

Where will the money to pay the income tax eventually come from? It seems to me that as all incomes are derived from labor, which produces all wealth, the income tax will be ultimately shifted on to labor.

The landowners will demand more rent, employers of labor will demand more wages, and distributors of the necessities of life will ask more profit, and so the income tax may be transferred by the millions onto the wage-earner, who will have no means of escaping, except by refusing to work, and therefore getting evicted and starved.

There is only one tax that will stop where it is placed, and that is a tax on the unimproved value of all land. That must be paid by the landlord and cannot be shifted onto the tenant, and through this tax all holders of vacant land will be compelled to employ labor and make it productive to the community.

THOMAS COOPER.

Roboken, N. J.

Actions Better than Words.

To the Editor:

In answer to "Conrad," who says that his lady friend will believe him in everything but his love for her, I would suggest the old saying: "Actions speak louder than words." He may have told her several times that he loves her, but she does not believe him.

Let him show her that he loves her by his actions. "Come now, no jolting," or something of that sort. Let Conrad, don't be discouraged. Show her that you really love her and all will end well, and in the language of the old novel, "they were married and lived happily ever afterwards."

F. J. B.

A Brooklyn Nuisance.

To the Editor:

Please inform a constant reader through your "complaint column," whether there is any remedy for the occasional very fresh dust, as a specimen of that genus has developed in the "promenade" on Bedford Avenue Summer evenings. I am glad to say that he does not represent the young men usually found there, as they